In Loving Memory

Robert Lee Alexander

Breath of Life
June 10, 1937

Answered God's Call
February 4, 2022

In Loving Memory

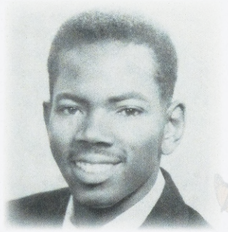
Birdie Mae Stafford

Breath of Life
January 8, 1940

Answered God's Call
February 11, 2022

In Loving Memory of

Robert Lee Alexander



Robert was born June 10, 1937, to the late Moses and Ozie (Crain) Alexander in Malvern, Arkansas. The family moved to Richmond, California in 1948. Robert attended and graduated from Richmond High School in 1956 where he played football. He enlisted in the Navy in 1959 and was deployed to the Philippines during the Bay of Pigs conflict with Cuba. Robert was very proud of his military service. After leaving the Navy, he returned to Sacramento with his family after being honorably discharged in 1962.

Robert worked hard to provide for his family, often working more than one job at a time. He worked at Rainbow Bakery, the Observer Newspaper and Cole's Record and Variety Store just to name a few; as well as janitorial work at various office buildings with WC Watson.

Robert was married to Vernell (Murphy) Randall from 1957–1970. Then in 1973 married Betty Williams (Kimbrough) of Sacramento who sadly passed away in 1981. In 2005, he married Betty Williams of Richmond, with whom he had known from his high school days. He remained married to Betty until his passing.

In about 1966, Robert started his career at the United States Postal Service in Sacramento. In the mid-1980s while still working for the post office, he transferred his position and relocated back to the Richmond area. He continued to work for the post office until he retired in the late 1990's. Although he may have been at retirement age, Robert did not want rest but to keep healthy and active and started working with Rubicon Programs in Richmond along with his brother Kellis Love working as a Housing Counselor. Robert continued to work beyond his 80th birthday and retired on October 31, 2017.

Robert is preceded by his parents – Moses and Ozie Alexander, his brothers – Herman Alexander and Kellis Love; his son – Robert Lee Alexander Jr., and his grandson, Roderick Alexander Jr.

Surviving, in addition to his wife, Betty (Williams) Alexander, are his sons, Roderick Alexander of Sacramento; Thomas Lee Powell, of Germany; Bonita Alexander, of Atlanta; Tonya (Powell) Thomas, of Sacramento. Seventeen (17) grandchildren; twenty-seven (27) great-grandchildren, five (5) great great-grandchildren; many nieces, nephews, and cousins.

Order of Service

February 25, 2022 11:00 am

McGlothen Temple COGIC
1443 Fred Jackson Way
Richmond, CA 94801

Processional	Clergy And Family
Officiating:	Elder Matthew Levy
Invocation	Superintendent Louis Spicer
Old Testament	Psalms 23
New Testament	II Timothy 4:6-8
Melody Of Worship Songs	Frank Moore
Special Tributes	(Designated Family Members)
Musical Selection	
Expressions	
Acknowledgement Of Cards	
Silent Reading Of Obituary	
Resolutions & Special Presentations	
Musical Selection	
Life Message	Superintendent Louis Spicer

Recessional/Musical Postlude

Record Of Active Pallbearers

Special Thanks

Acknowledgements From The Family

Burial At Ceremony

Repass Will Be After The Burial Ceremony

I Am Free

Don't grieve for me for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard Him call:
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I found my place at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void
Then fill it with remembered joys.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things I too shall miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow:
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savoured much;
Good friends, good times, a loved ones touch.

Perhaps my life seemed all too brief:
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me;
God wanted me now, He set me free.

In Loving Memory of

Birdie Mae Stafford

District Missionary Birdie Stafford was born January 8, 1940 to the late Moses and Ozie Alexander (Crain) in Carthage, Arkansas. Birdie attended Washington Elementary School, Roosevelt Jr. High, and graduated from Richmond High School in Richmond, California. She later attended UCSF School of Nursing. Following graduation from UCSF, she obtained her LVN license from the Board of Vocational Nursing.

The family moved to California in 1948 where she would dedicate her life to Christ at an early age. She later joined Ephesians Church of God in Christ under the leadership of the late Pastor Jack Spicer who later became Superintendent of the Richmond District.

Birdie worked as a teacher's assistant for several years but the position she held for many years and loved was a vocational nurse where she helped many patients through difficult times. She possessed great qualities: great cook, faithful worker, fine dresser, big hat club; she also possessed wonderful characteristics that was shared with many: a quiet force, gentle giant, lioness protecting her cubs, courageous, hardworking, determined, and stern (would grab a belt in a heartbeat); and she breathed out kindness and love to others to draw them to Christ through her selflessness: Pastor's Aide, hospitality food ministry, assistant missionary, sewing circle auxiliaries, cooked for shelters and homeless.
Birdie quotes: "Blessing in disguise"; "You Just Don't Know"; "Be careful what you ask for"; "Trouble is easy to get into, hard to get out of"; "You can do anything you want, if you believe"; Spend a little extra money, it'll last a little longer".

Favorite scripture: And we know that in all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are called according to his purpose. (Romans 8:28 KJV)
Birdie is preceded by her parents – Moses and Ozie Alexander, and her brothers – Herman Alexander and Kellis Love.

Birdie is survived by her children, DeWayne Moore, Woodie Moore, Charles Moore (Lawania), and Yvonne Stafford-Boatman. Grandchildren, Erika Moore, Dominique Keppard (Moore), Chantel Moore, Nathaniel and Namari; Great-grandchildren, Lerinnae, Nariyah, Little Nate, Tyliyah, Aniyah, King, Nova. Goddaughter, Stephanie Pree. Host of nieces, nephews, and cousins.

A life well lived

When I stare down the end of life and see my Maker's face

I hope that I enter Heaven's gates and feel God's Saving Grace

I pray that I have truly loved and been loved in return

I plan to do work that matters, for which my passions burn

I want to be the kind of soul who improved the lives of others

I intend to cherish my friends and kids,

my parents, sisters, and brothers

When I am preparing to leave earth I wish not to regret

One single kindness I have paid nor to owe a single debt

So let me say, "I love you" now to those who matter to me

For we do not know the day or time of our own passing, do we?

I promise to take more time for phone calls and for letters

I'll ask the Lord for health and strength and to live this life better

I vow to pray for those I know, my government, and missions

I seek to know the will of God and to even catch His vision

For my life and those I love and those who do not know Him

So when my time has come to go,

perhaps to some I will have shown Him

Mama Was Her Name

Who bore the pain to give us life?
Who pulled us close and held us tight?
Who rocked us fast to sleep at night?
Mama was her name.

Who had a sweet and loving way?
Who nurtured us from to day to day?
Who taught us how to kneel and pray?
Mama was her name

Who worried most when we were gone?
Who waited for us all night long?
Who tried to teach us right from wrong?
Mama was her name

Who had a young and pretty face?
Who had a soft and warm embrace?
Who can never be replaced?
Mama was her name.

I Am Free

Don't grieve for me for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard Him call:
I turned my back and left it all.

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Pallbearers for
Robert Lee Alexander

Felix Foster
Robert Mack
DeWayne Moore
Woodie Moore
Charles Moore
Tashamii Parker

Pallbearers for
Birdie Mae Stafford

Vernon (Dobee) Bolds
Timothy Green
Hillery Tucker
James Tucker
Marcus Williams
Kevin Williams

Acknowledgment

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a funeral spray, if so, we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, As any friend could say, Perhaps you were not there at all, Just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to consume our hearts, We thank you so very much, whatever the part.

Services entrusted to:

Wilson & Kratzer Mortuaries Civic Center Chapel
455 24th St, Richmond, CA 94804

Program by My Legacy Matters | 707.297.7304 | www.mylegacymatters.us

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